

# The Paducah Evening Sun.

VOL. XXII. NO. 52

PADUCAH, KY., MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1907

10 CENTS PER WEEK

## PATROLMAN MOORE MAKES BIG CATCH

Two Burglars Who Have Ransacked the City.

Nearly Dozen Jobs Traced to Pair by Identification of Property in Possession.

BOTH ARE HEAVILY ARMED.

Through the bravery of Patrolman J. N. Moore, of the west beat, without a partner, two negro housebreakers, who have been pilfering stores, residences and other places since August 9, were lodged behind prison bars, and authorities have a clear case against them. One of them is one of the three who entered Chief of Police James Collins' residence one Sunday last summer and stole his dinner, which had been set on the table ready for the chief and company he was bringing home.

Sunday morning about 3 o'clock Patrolman Moore was at Eleventh street and Broadway. He saw the two acting in a suspicious manner and going up to them commanded a halt. They ran, and Moore pulled his revolver and fired twice. One bullet passed through one fugitive's trousers leg and the other through his companion's coat, neither inflicting wounds. This stopped them. Moore came up and began a search, finding three loaded revolvers on one. The other broke away and ran. Moore brought the prisoner to police headquarters, where it was found he had pocketbooks, pistols, money and sundry articles identified later as taken from Ed Gilson's drug store Ninth street and Broadway.

### The Pie Man.

The prisoner gave the name of Charles Johnson and was identified as the "pie man" who served six months in jail for stealing Chief Collins' dinner.

Scouts were detailed on a search for the escape, and Patrolmen Cross and Johnson located him on Teerrell's farm and arrested him late yesterday morning. He gave the name of Charles Jones, and on him were found three pistols, some jewelry and other articles. A trip was made to their residence, in the rear of Huntington Row. Surprise is a mild expression to describe the state of mind of the policemen when the house was searched. Silverware, pistols, jewelry, pocketbooks, stamps, toothbrushes and various other articles of merchandise including several dozen coats and vests and an overcoat or two, with watches and even a clock or two, were carted to the police station for identification. Clothes stolen from Louis Levy's store on August 9 were identified in the lot. James Duffey, colored, who runs a pressing club on South Ninth street, identified many suits as stolen from him last week. Managers of the Ideal Pressing club on Jefferson street near Fifth street identified clothes stolen from them last week. Dr. Ed Gilson identified many articles stolen from his store Sunday morning and Mr. W. C. Gray, whose residence was robbed last week, identified silver ware, pistols and an overcoat. Everyone who fell a victim to burglars and housebreakers in the past month identified articles found in possession of the two prisoners.

### The Gilson Robbery.

Tearing two doors open and entering from the rear by means of a heavy plank used as a battering ram, thieves ransacked the Ed Gilson drug store at Ninth street and Broadway Sunday morning, pulling every drawer open, going into the cash drawers and cash register, and breaking part of the cash register. They took purses, pistols, toothbrushes, stamps, and a small ten cent cash register which they thought contained money. It was only a short time after completing this job that the two were spotted and stopped by Patrolman Moore having pistols on them taken from the drug store. All the time, while the men ransacked through Dr. Gilson's stock, the proprietor was in a room above soundly sleeping.

### WEATHER FORECAST.



## WANT FAIR PLAY IN THE PRIMARY

Bingham and His Colleagues Refuse to make Race.

Say the Past Record of Democratic Machine Assures Them They Will Be Defrauded.

ARE DESERTED BY FRANKFORT.

## PLEASANT

Slightly falling temperature. Threatening showers.

### IN MOROCCO.

Paris, Sept. 2.—According to dispatches received from Tangier, the situation throughout Morocco is growing worse. Indeed, it may be said that there is a great alarm in many of the towns, and it is feared that France will find that she has a real war on her hands instead of a continuation of skirmishes with the tribesmen. Today the Martin's Tangier correspondent, in his dispatches, declares that foreign legations have made an announcement of places of refuge for foreigners in case of emergency. This, of course, indicates that the situation is very grave.

Refugees from Fez have arrived at Tangier on the French cruiser Du Chayle, from La Roche.

### MAYFIELD FIRE.

Mayfield, Ky., Sept. 2. (Special.)—The residence of James Carter, on Sixth street, was destroyed by fire yesterday, the result of the explosion of a coal oil stove. No one was injured, but the house and household goods are a total loss. Insurance of \$1,500 covered the house, but Mr. Carter will be out between \$500 and \$1,000 on the furniture.

### SMITHLAND.

Smithland, Ky., Sept. 2. (Special.)—Everett Jennings, the well known Democratic orator, of Madisonville, opened the campaign in Livingston county with an address today. There was a small attendance.

## JUDGE BREATHITT TO SPEAK AT BENTON

With Mayor Bingham, of Louisville, openly declaring the Democratic city and county primary will be a farce and a fraud, and the state administration acquiescing in the nomination of the old machine's candidate for mayor, Owen Tyler, the Kentucky metropolis is practically certain to go Republican and the state Republican committee is invading the stronghold of the opposition with their most valiant orators. Benton will greet Judge James Breathitt, of Hopkinsville. Thursday, September 19. Judge Breathitt is candidate for attorney general, perhaps, the leader of the Kentucky bar, and an orator without a peer in the state. He will speak September 18 at Eddyville.

## DOCTORS ON OUTING TO ILLINOIS LAKES

Doctors and their wives, members of the McCracken County Medical society, will enjoy their last summer's outing at Metropolis lakes tomorrow, leaving the wharfboat at 9 o'clock in a gasoline launch and returning at 4 o'clock. There will be a barbecue followed by this program: The Rev. W. T. Bolling, "The Preacher and the Doctor"; Dr. C. E. Purcell, "Hay Fever and its Treatment"; Dr. S. Z. Holland, "Remittent Fever"; Dr. Carl Sears, "Anatomy of Epilepsy, connective, muscular and nervous.

ONE DEAD, FOUR HURT.

Result of Auto Accident—Driver Unfamiliar With Road.

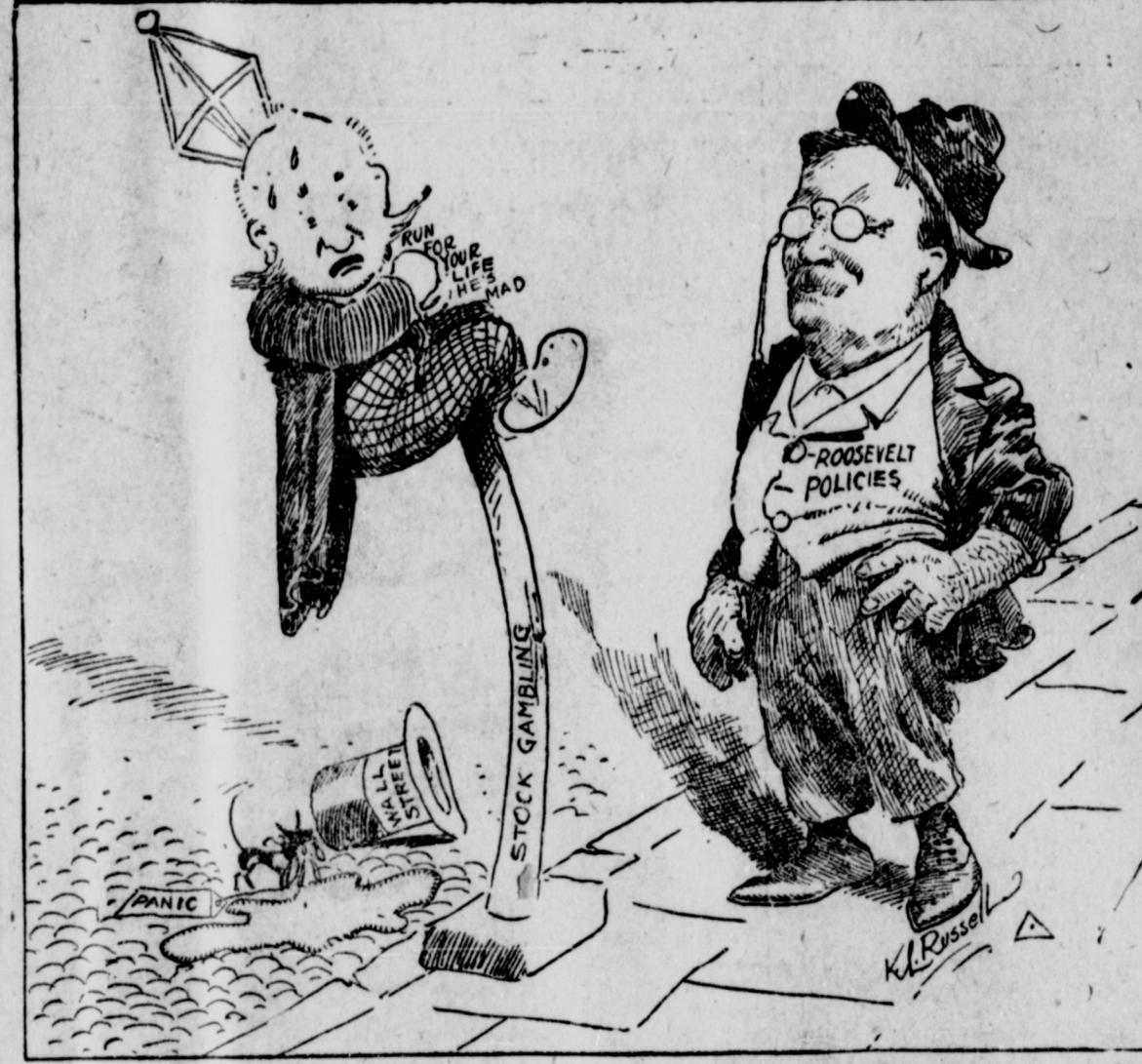
Elmira, N. Y., Sept. 2.—An automobile plunged over an embankment at Pine City near here today, killing H. B. Smith and injuring four others. The chauffeur was unfamiliar with the road and when the automobile reached a sharp curve he failed to make the turn.

Is He Wanted in Louisville?

Clem Buchanan colored, thought to be wanted in Louisville for murder, was arrested Saturday night and locked up pending an investigation.

He was arrested at the wharf by Patrolmen Cross and Johnson who received a tip that he was wanted in Louisville.

### SEEING THINGS IN DOG DAYS.



## IMMORAL HOUSES GIVEN ATTENTION

Instructing specifically for an inquiry into houses of alleged immoral character, Circuit Judge William Reed sent the grand jury to its room this morning. His instructions were the same as characterize every criminal term of circuit court except in regard to immorality and gambling.

### The Jury.

The first action of Circuit Judge William M. Reed this morning was the empanelling of the grand jury.

The jury follows:

L. L. Jones, foreman; W. H. Patterson, clerk; C. A. Torrence, James Womble, Joseph Ullman, J. W. Hughes, W. T. Alexander, Joe Feast, J. H. Childress, George W. Boswell, J. A. Dickerson and James Conrey.

Following the empanelling of the jury Judge Reed began calling the common law docket. Nothing but routine work will be done today and tomorrow the petit jury will be empanelled and the regular trial of criminal cases gone into.

## GALA DAY

LABOR IS CELEBRATING AND EVERYBODY IS OUT.

Streets crowded with working men and families and all appear to be happy.

### Labor Day

For the second time in two years highwaymen held up Ed Dufot, the veteran market man, while he was coming into market at Twelfth and Flournoy streets, at 3 o'clock in the morning. They were colored and drew guns on the plucky marketman who slashed at one of them with a hatchet and whipped up his horse, escaping. Two years ago he was held up in the same place and robbed of \$115.

Those on Retired List.

Of the United States Army Should Be Exempt From Jury Duty.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The war department has decided not to interfere to secure the exemption of retired officers and enlisted men officially from jury duty. It is said, however, that retirement does not change the status of such men, for they still remain part of the army and are entitled to exemption because of being on military duty. The state courts, it is believed, may be depended upon to determine what civil duties by retired soldiers do not interfere with military duty.

There should be better opportunities for social and intellectual life of value to young people and to women.

Messrs. Henry Rudy and Robert Phillips have returned from New York.

## FARMERS ARE KEPT AT HOME BY CROPS

Yet Many go to Benton to Hear Great Debate.

Dr. Ben L. Bruner and Ollie James Will Speak at Court House at 1 O'clock.

JOHN ALLEN MAKES ADDRESS.

(By Staff Correspondent.)

Benton, Ky., Sept. 2.—Benton will divide with Paducah the Labor Day crowd on account of the joint debate here between Congressman Ollie James and Dr. Ben Bruner, of Hart county. Republican candidate for secretary of state, it begins to look as if all Marshall county would be in town by noon, but the arrivals probably will slacken shortly, as the demands of the tobacco fields and corn will keep a good many farmers away from the speaking, and later speakers will get better attention from the husbands of Marshall. Experts estimate the crowd already gathered here at nearly 1,000.

The speaking will take place at the court house at 1 o'clock. At 11 o'clock John Allen, of Guthrie, began his address to the dark tobacco growers. The court room is comfortably filled and close attention is being given to the orator.

The order of the speaking this afternoon will be Dr. Bruner at 1 o'clock, followed by Ollie James. Then T. B. McGregor, Republican candidate for the legislature, will address the people, and John L. Smith of Kuttawa will close.

BELL NICHOLS.

Lyon County Votes Dry. Kuttawa, Ky., Sept. 2.—Lyon county Saturday voted against open saloons, the "dry" winning by a majority of 510. The total number of votes cast was 1,426. The election was quiet, although a great deal of interest was manifested.

COURSE OF TRUE LOVE: GOODNESS, HOW ROUGH!

When Lon Tucker, colored, and his "lady love," Mattie Bush, left Landtown park Saturday night they were in excellent spirits. Before they reached home, however, they quarreled and as a result are in jail, awaiting trial for malicious assault and malicious cutting, respectively. Tucker started the trouble by flooring Mattie with a brick at Twelfth and Harrison streets. Mattie did not approve of such conduct and pulling a murderous looking knife from the folds of her dress, stabbed Lon twice in the left side, one missing the heart only by the fraction of an inch. Patrolmen Ferguson and Prince made the arrest.

TWO HIGHWAYMAN TRY TO ROB MARKET MAN

## POWDERY IS COMING TO THE CONVENTION

## Rev. J. R. Henry Calls for Halt for Calm Introspection and Holy Meditation.

"Meditation," taken from a verse of the Psalmist, was the theme of Immigration Sergeant cannot attend the immigration convention in this city on account of conflicting dates, he has arranged with T. V. Powderly, chief of the information department bureau of immigration, to attend and address the delegates.

The excursionists from Anna, Ill., cannot come at the time of the convention, but Secretary Coons will go there this week to consult with them and arrange for the entertainment of 1,500 fruit growers, who are coming.

## SOFT DRINK MAN IS ROBBED OF HARD MONEY

John Whitelow, colored, proprietor of a soft drink dispensary at Thirteenth and Clay streets, was held up last night about 12 o'clock by three negro men at Ninth and Clay streets. They had pistols and while one held the pistol on Whitelow, the other two searched him and secured \$41 in cash. They ran after the robbery, and Whitelow reported to the police station as soon as he got to a telephone.

There should be developed a high social organization to include such advantages as ease of communication, better educational facilities, increased comfort of living.



GATHERING OF THE GABOUTS—HAGENBECK'S &amp; WALLACE'S CIRCUS, SEPTEMBER 16.



TOYLAND AT KENTUCKY—MATINEE AND NIGHT.

## SNAKE BITE IS NO CANCER CURE

Dr. Surface Discredits Story of Efficacy of Rattlers' Venom—Serpent Oil No Good.

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 2.—State Zoologist Surface, an authority on the snakes indigenous to Pennsylvania, discredits the story from Port Jervis, N. Y., that a woman living in that town was cured of cancer by being bitten on the leg by a rattlesnake.

Dr. Surface says that while there is a general belief in the medicinal qualities of certain parts of snakes, this belief is founded on superstition, and no part of any serpent has any medicinal value. Many persons recommend such remedies as the gall of a snake for snake bite, its oil for rheumatism, baldness, and deafness, and its skin to be worn like the skin of an eel for similar troubles.

In many parts of the country the oil from snakes has a high commercial value for its supposed curative qualities. It is thought to be a sure cure for deafness, but Dr. Surface says there is no reason why this is

any better than any other oil. He has heard of the heart of a rattlesnake being swallowed while fresh for consumption, and the flesh and blood are frequently recommended for certain ills.

"It is generally believed," Dr. Surface says, "not only in America, but in other parts of the earth, that if a snake can be made to bite a second time in the same place it will by so doing cure the ills inflicted by its first bite. This is, of course, nonsense, as are other superstitious beliefs and quack remedies. No snake and no part of any snake has any curative or medicinal quality whatever, and persons who trust in them are doing so at the peril of their own welfare."

The Port Jervis story is that Mrs. Wilhelmina Lodwig was bitten on the leg by a rattler, and the leg began swelling rapidly until it reached a cancerous growth. When the doctor arrived he gave the woman a sedative and told her to prepare for death.

Instead of dying, however, she began to improve, and slowly the swelling went down, and now the cancer is disappearing.

## The Pope's Boyhood.

There is a very interesting character sketch of the pope in "The Boubois," which is edited by Mrs. Robert Noble. The pope's father was bandleader of the little village of Risse on slopes of the Venetian Alps, earning 8d. a day salary, and owning a small cottage of six rooms, and also the proud possessor of three fields and a cow. His wife was for many years the village seamstress. Of the family of ten, eight are living. The pope's only brother is a postmaster near Mantua, his sister Teresa keeps the tiny inn which stands close to his father's home, another sister married the sacristan of Salzano, a third sister a tailor, whilst three others—Rose, Maria and Anna—who kept house for the pope when he was Patriarch of Venice, now live in retirement not far from the Vatican.

There was plenty of work for little Joseph, running the errands and looking after the family cow, until he went to the village school. Then the parish priest prevailed on the boy's father to give him a better education than the village could afford, and so it became necessary for the future pope to tramp five miles every day to attend school at Castelfranci. It is told that the lad often trudged along barefooted, with his books slung over his shoulder, and that his lunch was a piece of bread which he carried in his trousers' pocket. The pope has always been a great worker. "To work is to be happy," he says: "the soul is a fire which is fed only by work."

With the large variety of Florsheim lasts, we insure a "fit" for every foot.



## The Argyle

Florsheim 1907 Oxford Models are now ready—distinctive style and solid comfort are pronounced features. It is a shoe "for the Man who Cares."

The Florsheim Shoe is a distinctive style and solid comfort are pronounced features. It is a shoe "for the Man who Cares."

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THE KENTUCKY  
Three Nights

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER

5th, 6th, 7th

SATURDAY MATINEE

The Great

SANTELL

Direct from New York  
Hippodrome.An All Star Cast  
Advanced Vaudeville  
Company.

10 Big Star Acts-10

The most popular form of  
amusement in Ameri-  
ca today.

Special Hot Weather Prices:

10c, 20c, 30c.

## THE KENTUCKY

Opening Preliminary Season  
Popular Priced Attractions

LABOR DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 2

The Ringing  
Singing, Jingling  
Success

TOYLAND

AN 18 KARAT GIRL SHOW

Matinee and Night

Prices: - - - - - Matinee 25c and 50c; Night 25c to \$1.00

Former Governor Durbin Declares  
That He was Offered a Huge Bribe.

Santell the Great at The Kentucky. Manager Harry G. Hulksen, of Buffalo, N. Y., will present the Great Santell and all-star cultured vaudeville company at The Kentucky for a season of three nights and Saturday matinee, commencing Thursday, September 5. The company consists of 20 well known and popular performers and will undoubtedly give one of the strongest vaudeville shows ever seen in Paducah. The management claims that the show is unique, novel and amusing, consisting of all the latest songs, dances, sketches and pantomime extravaganza. Among the company are such famous artists as Santell, Holliston and Holmes, Cameron and Toledo, Blanche Pearl, Burton Sisters, Daly and O'Brien, Williams and Dale, Foy and Johnson and Johnny Jones. It has been decided by the management to play this splendid attraction at popular prices.

The Carl Hagenbeck and Great Wallace Shows Combined which exhibit at Paducah Monday, September 16, have the only great blue-faced, red-nosed baboon in captivity. He is a giant in size and possessed of the strength of a hundred men. He presents a grotesque appearance with his mixture of fantastic embellishments and repulsive ferocity as he grins at the startled thousands—a degenerate man or a redeemed brute, which is he?

This giant mandrill has passed through the Carl Hagenbeck school of trained animals and has thrown aside many antics of the brute creation and taken on many of the idiosyncrasies of the finite man.

He is at once a wonder and a mystery. The colors of the rainbow are embazoned on the creature's form, but always in the very spots where one would least expect to see them.

A bright azure glows, not in his eyes of "heavenly blue," but on each side of his nose, where the snout is widely expanded and swollen into two enormous masses. The surfaces of these curious and very unprepossessing projections are bedecked with the cerulean tint above mentioned.

Lines of brilliant scarlet and deep purple alternate with the blue and the extremity blazes with a fiery red.

The general color of the fur is an olive brown tint, fading into gray on the under side of his limbs, and the chin is decorated with a small yellow beard. The ears are small, devoid of fur, and of a black color with a tinge of blue.

His queer grimaces and wise expression provoke both smiles and serious reflection. Does he think?

Is the gleam of intelligence which occasionally flashes from his eye indicative of brain power? Or is it merely imagination and should this mandrill be treated as an animal of the brute creation?

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"Do you regard yourself as a servant of the republic?"

"Oh, yes," answered Senator Sargent; "but the fact that I am a servant of the republic does not make me forget that I am the political boss of my particular district."

—Washington Star.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 31.—Governor Durbin, governor of Indiana from 1901 to 1905, made the sensational statement last night that soon after his inauguration as governor attempts were made to bribe him to turn over William A. Taylor, Kentucky's refugee governor, to the authorities of that state for trial on the charge of conspiracy to assassinate Senator Goebel.

The sum offered ex-Gov. Durbin, according to his own statement, was \$92,000 in cash.

Mr. Durbin said that Taylor had been advised of the attempted bribery after it was made, and was cognizant of all that had transpired at the meeting at which the \$93,000 was offered.

Durbin Invited To Conference.

Ex-Gov. Durbin said the first efforts to bribe him came in the shape of invitations to meet "certain gentlemen in Cincinnati" to discuss the connection of Taylor with the Goebel murder. He declined the invitation, saying that he would give no consid-

eration to the case outside of his own office.

State Senator Binkley, since dead, was then asked to come to Cincinnati. He met a number of Kentuckians in a hotel there by appointment. They told him they were anxious to have Taylor returned to Kentucky for trial, that there then remained a total of \$93,000 in the \$100,000 appropriation voted by the legislature. All this, they said, would be cheerfully paid to the Indiana executive if he would surrender Taylor to the Kentucky authorities, or make it possible for them to get him across the Ohio river into that state.

Brown on Proposal.

According to Binkley's report to the governor they were not particular how the thing was accomplished as long as they succeeded in getting Taylor in custody, but they made plain the entire \$93,000 would be paid for such a service.

Binkley is said to have left the room as soon as the proposition was made, thereby indicating that he would have nothing to do with it.

## The Big Map.

The biggest map that ever was made, a map that will take generations to complete, is to have material additions made to it this summer. It is the topographic survey map of the United States being made by the geological survey, and this year field work is to be done in thirty-one states and four territories.

The people who live in localities that have already been completely surveyed and who know about the map find it an invaluable aid. It is prepared in such detail that every hamlet is shown and even every house, except where the buildings are closely crowded together in cities. Every road and path, every stream and ford and bridge, every hill and every stage of elevation of every hill are shown with precision.

The government manages to complete about 35,000 square miles of this map every year at a cost of \$35,000, or about \$10 a square mile. It has finished with Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New Jersey, and is almost done with several other states. Altogether a little over third of the area of the country has been covered. The states that contribute to the work are getting the earliest benefit. Not only do they have maps made on a larger scale but they have thirteen additional sheets completed or nearly completed this summer. Even Alaska is coming in for benefit, and the most important mining districts will soon have maps on a scale of about one mile to an inch.

All the field work for this map is, of course, done in the summer time. It is a pleasure to know that during the silly season there is some useful work going on in the world somewhere.—Record-Herald.

Patient—I have come to consult you about my memory, which has been completely at fault lately.

Doctor—Ah, very remarkable, but I ought to tell you beforehand that in these cases I make it a rule that my patients pay in advance.

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## Mrs. Girardey's Millinery Announcement

MRS. GIRARDEY wishes to announce that she has bought the Millinery Department of Rudy, Phillips & Co. and will be glad to have her customers call to see her display of new Fall Styles.

### Inspiration in Mustard Seed.

As far back as history goeth there has been poesy and as far back as poesy goeth, poets have taken their ideas from the edges places, but it is the safest sort of wager that Wallace Irwin, who wrote the lyrics of Raymond Hitchcock's new musical farce, "A Yankee Tourist," is the only poet who ever found inspiration in a jar of mustard.

It was the date of the first performance of "A Yankee Tourist" last season, in the little town of Elyria, the birthplace of Miss Helen Hale, when Wallace Irwin, the lyricist, and Alfred G. Robyn, who composed the score of "A Yankee Tourist," arrived in the one-night-stand on a Pullman sleeping car. They had traveled all night through rain, lying under blankets that possessed the peculiar quality of cold flannel and the two men were anxious to introduce something hot into their innards. So they hustled to the nearest hotel, seated themselves at the breakfast table, hailed the sleepy waiter and demanded lamb chops and coffee.

"Wouldn't you like to have a little mustard?" asked the waiter.

Loud unison chorus composed of Irwin and Robyn: "NO."

In the course of a long hour the waiter returned with the mustard.

"I did not order chicory," said Mr. Robyn after sipping the cup.

"I did not order sheep," said Mr. Irwin after tasting a chop.

"Wouldn't you like to have a little mustard?" asked the waiter.

"No," yelled both men.

"It's very nice," said the waiter.

"I will take some Worcestershire sauce," said Irwin, "to disguise the sheep."

Questing the sauce the waiter remained ten minutes. He returned with a jar of mustard. "We got no Worcestershire," he said apologetically, "but wouldn't you like to have a little mustard?"

"I think that scans," said Irwin.

"Repeat it slowly."

"Wouldn't you like to have a little mustard?"

"Why that's good metre for music!" exclaimed Mr. Robyn, and to prove his statement he hummed a tune which fitted the words.

They drove the waiter away, and with the mustard pot set in the table's center as a fount of inspiration, Mr. Irwin began to lyricize and Mr. Robyn to compose on the table cloth.

Suddenly Mr. Irwin slammed his pencil into the platter of sheep and said decided, "I absolutely refuse to write verse about mustard." Then an inspiration hit him right in the

### Newest Novelties In

## Leather Goods

We are showing some very striking ideas in Ladies' Novelty Leather Goods—purses, pocket-books, wrist bags, card cases, coin purses, in seal, alligator and all the other now fashionable leathers. It's a display well worth seeing and the prices will prove particularly interesting.

10c to \$7

### Will J. Gilbert

4th and Broadway

Either Phone No. 77.

Agent for original Allegretti Candles

### DESIRE FOR A CHANCE.

Not Due to Fatigue, But to the Monotony of Everyday Tasks.

Despite the love and interest we bear our associates and surroundings, a time comes when we grow weary and jaded, and naturally long for some sort of "change." We have no desire for a substitution of other objects and faces as a permanency; we merely seek to break the monotony of things before entering on a fresh chapter in our lives.

The desire for a "change" can hardly derive its origin from the nature of our occupation. There is nothing common to all professions and businesses which clamor for stated relief. Nor can the desire for "change" be due to mere fatigue, because this is alleviated by daily recurring periods of rest. Moreover, the natural laws provide that each repetition of an act renders its performance both easier and more simple.

Some men talk of the necessity for rest as though every fragment of mental and physical power was completely exhausted. Yet on close observation of them, when the desired change has been secured, it is quite evident their powers were not seriously weakened.

There may be some temporary failure of energy brought about by sheer monotony, but this is a very different thing from complete exhaustion. The centers of force from which strength and energy are derived may easily become lethargic from an unavoidable lack of fresh stimulus.

The common round of daily life, in the home as well as in the house of business, in consequence of its monotonous routine, ceases at times to stir the centers of energy and strength of purpose; and when these springs of force are not vigorously active there is a lack of interest in the work, and, therefore, a feeling of loss of power.

Now, the way in which "a change" operates is not so much by affording exemption from toil as by supplying fresh stimulants for the lethargic centers of energy. This point is important because it directs attention at once to the way in which "a change" should be employed.

Every mistaken notion that the weariness demanding the change is the outcome of exhaustion must be entirely put aside. The physical and mental powers are not used up; they are merely asking for some variation of the stimulus. The fire may have died down, but simply because it has not been properly stirred.

The motor, the yacht, the fishing rod, the gun and the camera, in their legitimate uses, play the part of stimulants, though not to all of us in a like degree. Some find what they need walking through country lanes and villages; others prefer the continental trip with its hubbub of foreign tongues. There are persons more happy when encountering the discomforts of a tour or excursion, and there are other more sensitive individuals who, instead of being stimulated by difficulties to travel, would quickly succumb.

The perpetual round of excitement, that obtains at most seaside resorts is hardly the sort of stimulant for the jaded nerves and tired body of a busy worker. Something must be radically wrong in the "change" if, on returning to one's home and business, the routine duties seem to be more than ever distasteful.

The "change" that best suits the average person is one that stirs up his energies naturally and honestly, and in perfect accord with his ordinary mode of life. Energy thus elicited will add to the stock of useful force, and will prove to be available long after the holiday has passed. Unless some such effect as this is produced, the "change" has failed of its purpose, viz., the brightening of life and the improvement of mental and physical health.—Pearson's Weekly.

### THE EDWIN BOOTH

#### TOBACCO FORMULA.

Make me up a package of tobacco according to the formula used by Edwin Booth," said the man with a southern accent.

"That is the third man who has asked for that kind of tobacco today," said the dealer. "It is strange that people from remote parts of the country as well as New Yorkers make a fad of buying the same brand of tobacco that Booth smoked. And it isn't always the Booth mixture that they want. I have filed away the formulas for mixing the favorite tobacco of many famous persons. Smokers the country over have heard of this collection of recipes and one feature of every man's trip to New York is to try a pipeful of some big man's favorite tobacco. In most cases this special mixture is so strong that the nerves of the average smoker cannot stand it. He has to give up after a few pipefuls and go back to a popular mixture, but he has the satisfaction of having had the experience."—New York Sun.

"I've seen the milestones appear like tombstones," said the Scot. "Be jabbers!" said Pat, "I was one day in a train in my country, and we passed a field of turnips and a field of carrots, also a field of cabbage and parsley, then a pond of water, and we were going that quick I thought it was a broth!"—Tit-Bits.

"Can you support my daughter comfortably?"

"Well, I can if she doesn't insist on getting engaged."—Houston Post.

### TAKE IT IN TIME.

Just Scores of Paducah People Have.

Waiting doesn't pay.

If you neglect the aching back, urinary troubles, diabetes, surely follow.

Doan's Kidney Pills relieve backache.

Cure every kidney ill.

Paducah citizens endorse them.

Bert Bradford, of 924 South Sixth street, Paducah, Ky., says: "I doc-

tored for two years continually for

backache and kidney and bladder

troubles. Last summer I never left

my room for two weeks on account

of the weak condition of my kidneys

and back, and have taken a great

deal of medicine but did not get any

permanent relief until I began using

Doan's Kidney Pills which I pro-

cured at DuBois Son & Co.'s drug

store and used them as directed. Af-

ter taking three boxes I was much

improved and continued their use un-

till I had used ten boxes in all when

I had received a complete cure. I am

very grateful to Doan's Kidney Pills

and heartily recommend them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50

cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,

New York, sole agents for the United

States.

Remember the name—Doan's and

take no other.

### RELATED SHOT EXPOSES FRAUD.

### ARMY MAN FIRES FROM COVER TO MAKE GOOD SCORE FOR FRIEND.

PACIFIC GROVE, CAL., Sept. 2.—A curious instance of misdirected friendship, which involves a new offense against military law, occurred at the presidio of Monterey in connection with the Pacific small arms competition, which was recently concluded. One of the best soldiers among the men, and fifth in order of marksmanship at the opening of the shoot, was Sergeant William H. Spree, of troop F, Fourteenth cavalry.

They have averaged a wreck every other day on the Iron Mountain main line for the past few weeks. Once or twice it was open switches, but the rest of the wrecks were due to bad track.

The railroad company has

been suppressing news of the wrecks,

but the local papers have succeeded

in ascertaining part of the facts and

have printed them.

One day a passenger engine run-

ning into a siding where the Cairo

branch leaves the Poplar Bluff yards,

went off the tracks. The cause, as

usual, was "spreading track."

The rifle range at the presidio is

cut through a pine forest, and Spree

—who had taken up his position be-

hind convenient cover—fired from it

at the target at which his friend was

supposed to be aiming. When the sig-

nal was given his friend fired wide,

so as not to show any surplus bullet

marks on the disk. On one occasion

Spree withheld his fire too long and his shot rang out after the rest of

the squad had ceased. This fact

aroused the suspicion of the military

authorities and an investigation was

made. Spree was discovered, taken to

the guardhouse, and his name struck

from the rolls of competitors.

### ARCHBISHOP WHO MADE POPE LEO LAUGH.

Archbishop Murphy, of Tasmania, the record prelate who has just entered on his ninety-third year, is a humorist, and the fact may account

in some measure for his remarkable

longevity. He was held in high es-

teem by the late Pope Leo XIII.

There was a bond of affinity between

them, as both received their milks

from Gregory XVI almost simultane-

ously. At the age of seventy-nine Dr. Murphy visited Rome, and at

the close of a cordial audience

Pope Leo remarked: "Well, my dear

brother, I suppose this is our last

meeting in this world." But five

years later Dr. Murphy thought he

would have one more run around the

globe, and presented himself at the

vatican as pert and smiling as of

yore. He reminded Pope Leo of his

optimistic prophecy, and slyly add-

ed: "So you see you are not infalli-

ble after all." This is said to have

been one of the few occasions on

which Pope Leo laughed heartily.

London Daily Chronicle.

### FLOWERS.

For beautifying your yards and

estimating on flower beds we

will call and see you. Phone

Schmaus Bros. for the largest

and most complete stock of

flowers and plants in the city.

Free delivery to any

part of the city.

SCHMAUS BROS.

Both Phones 192.

### CAUSE OF WRECKS.

POPLAR BLUFF, Mo., Sept. 2.—Jasper Porter, roadmaster for the Iron

Mountain railway until a few weeks ago, resigned his position, assigning as his reason the fact that the Iron



We Will be Closed All Day

# Labor Day

Monday, September 2.

## LOCAL NEWS

—For Dr. Pendley ring 416.

—Dr. Hoyer residence phone 464; office 175.

—Dr. Gilbert, osteopath, 400½ Broadway. Phone 196.

—Chief of Police James Collins reports 205 arrests for the month of August, eight less than July.

—City subscribers to the Daily Sun who wish the delivery of their papers stopped must notify our collectors or make the requests direct to The Sun office. No attention will be paid to such orders when given to carriers. Sun Publishing Co.

—We give you better carriage and better service for the money than is given by any transfer company in America. Fine carriages for special occasions on short notice; also elegant liveried rigs. Palmer Transfer Co.—Kodaks from \$1 to \$25. Something new in the line and all necessary supplies that make Kodaking pleasant, at R. D. Clements & Co.

—Farley & Fisher, veterinarians, 427 S. Third. Old phone 1345; new phone 351.

—Have The Sun mailed to you or any of your friends going away for the summer. The address will be changed as often as desired, and the rate is only 25c a month.

—Hotel Belvedere Cafe, John Burns, steward. Soft shell crabs, frogs and all the seasonable delicacies.

—Perpetual green lawn grass seed just receiver. Brunson's, 529 Broadway.

—Dr. J. W. T. Patterson, of 495 North Twelfth street, announces that in future he may be reached by new phones 661 or 1500 instead of old phones 1161-m or 2099.

—Place your orders for wedding invitations at home. The Sun is showing as great an assortment as you will find anywhere, at prices much lower than you will have to pay elsewhere.

—Bugs and cheapest. We rent buggies, carriages and horses separately. Both phones 100, Copeland's Stable, 419 Jefferson street.

—Mrs. Dorian's private school will open Monday, September 9. Complete literary and commercial courses Call or address 503 South Fourth street. Old phone 1478.

—J. P. Holt was this morning appointed a deputy county court clerk.

—Mr. J. W. Troutman, county assessor, has disposed of his barber shop at 107 South Third street, to Mr. J. M. Faulkner, his foreman, and has purchased A. Yopp's grocery at Twelfth and Jackson streets. Both changes are effective today.

CORONER'S JURY GIVES VERDICT

Charges Traction Company With Employing Incompetent Men.

Charleston, Ill., Sept. 2.—Following the verdict of the coroner's jury charging them with criminal negligence, which resulted in the death of fourteen persons in the interurban collision Friday, Motormen Ben F. McClara and Charles Botts were arrested today. Each was released on \$3,000 bond. They will be tried later. The jury charged the Central Illinois Traction company with employing incompetent men.

SCHOOL BOOK LISTS.

Now ready at D. E. Wilson's, the Book and Music man.

### The Grant Mint Patch.

The Honorable Jesse Grant visited the old Grant homestead near St. Louis Monday and recognized an old patch of mint down by the spring. That fact alone will endear him to many thousands of voters in the event that he decides to announce for the presidency. There is a human touch in the candidate who can, and will, recognize a mint patch. Some candidates wouldn't recognize one if they saw it, and others wouldn't dare to, even if they could. —St. Louis Republic.

Miss Antique—Do you think one gets too old to marry?

Old Batch—No; but they lose the faculty of picking a winner.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## PEOPLE AND SOCIAL EVENTS

Mrs. Harry W. Gleaves and children have returned from a several weeks' visit to Mrs. Gleaves' parents at Whiteville, Tenn.

Misses Clara Petter and Freda Dunbar, of Paducah, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schmidt, on the Mayfield road.

Miss Minnie Childress, of Dallas, Texas, will be the guest of Mrs. Clara Burnett at the home of her father, Mr. W. H. Rieke.

Mrs. Phillip Rogers, of Twelfth and Broadway, has returned from a visit in Illinois.

L. B. Ogilvie has returned from an extended eastern trip.

Mrs. James Wahl and sons, of New Orleans, are visiting the family of Mrs. Henry Nagel, 524 North Fourth street.

Captain James Lemon, of the Mayfield Messenger, is in Paducah today. Mr. Bob Caldwell, formerly of Paducah but now of Fulton, is in the city.

Mr. W. R. Duke, the well known Illinois Central machinist, and wife and mother, Mrs. Lula Duke, have gone to Little Rock, Ark., to visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lehrer went to Dawson Springs today for a week's stay.

Mrs. J. C. Dunson is seriously ill at her home, 722 South Fifth street.

### See Hope for Farmers.

It is generally known that the president will incorporate the following statements in his forthcoming message and urge legislation for the benefit of farmers:

The government should promote closer co-operation between federal and state departments of agriculture.

The standard of living among farmers is steadily rising.

The farmer today is a traveler. He has a telephone, daily mail, and his newspaper.

The life of the farm family must be made less solitary, fuller of opportunity, free from drudgery, happier and more attractive.

The economic growth of agriculture has added to it new dignity and there is less desire than formerly to seek social diversions of the city.

There should be co-operation between farmers in the matter of marketing their products.

### DENTIST BEATEN BY PATIENT.

Under Influence of Gas—Doctor's Assistant to Rescue.

Washington, Sept. 2.—While under the influence of gas today preparing to have a tooth extracted.

George W. Bowers, aged 28, rose from the chair and violently attacked Dr. R. B. Lenord, knocking the dentist down and severely beating him.

Hearing the dentist's cries for help, Dr. W. H. Wunder ran to his assistance and seizing a small hammer used it on Bower's head, causing a fracture of the skull. Bowers was taken to the Emergency hospital and Wunder was arrested, but later released on \$1,000 bail. Bowers will recover.

Marriage is seldom a failure if neither party to the contract has any fool relations to butt in.

SCHOOL BOOKS FOR EXCHANGE.

Should be brought to us at once. D. E. Wilson, the book and music man.

NOTICE.

St. Mary's Academy will reopen on Tuesday, September 3. The music department and senior grades will be accommodated in the Sisters' house, corner Fifth and Monroe streets.

The primary and intermediate departments will be located in Eagles' hall, entrance to which is on Sixth street, until the new building is completed.

Marriage is seldom a failure if neither party to the contract has any fool relations to butt in.

REACTION.

The absentminded oarsman—

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## SUPT. HILLS SHOWS HIS CONSIDERATION

In order that they might go to church or have at least one Sunday a month to observe, the N. C. & St. L. has inaugurated a vacation more effective at once, and yesterday Dr. Frank Hoover, chief dispatcher of the N. C. & St. L., spent his first Sunday's vacation in Yuma, Tenn. Each Sunday dispatchers will alternate in taking a Sunday off. Incidentally it is stated that it was the first Sunday Mr. Hoover has had off in ten years of hard service at the Mayfield.

### Charged With Serious Cutting.

Louis Vaughan, 22 years old, was arrested Saturday night charged with malicious cutting with intent to kill.

He is alleged to have stabbed Harrison Coley, an 18-year-old boy, in the neck with a knife at the corner of Mewers and Farley streets, Mechanicburg. The two are coopers, and have worked side by side for months.

An argument terminated in Vaughan making a lunge at Coley. At Dr. J. S. Troutman's office policemen found the injured youth, who claimed at first that he stumbled and jabbed a tobacco stub through his neck. Later he preferred charges against Vaughan

### Tonight.

This being Labor Day and no attractions in the city, why not attend the big free medicine show tonight at Eighth and Tennessee street.

### A FEW "WANTEDS."

Wanted—A young man to take care of a pair of mules of a Christian disposition.

Wanted—Two apprentices who will be treated as one of the family.

Wanted—Experienced nurse for bottle baby.

Wanted—An industrious man to take charge of 3,000 sheep who can speak German.—"Humor Bulls and Blunders."

### AUTOMOBILE FLIRTATION.

Skidding on one wheel—I am erazy.

Full speed ahead—I'm after you.

Seventeen short honks—I love you.

Seventeen long honks—I am a nut.

Smashing into coal cart—My father has money.

Smashing into elderly gentleman—I am a wag.

Brought to a sudden halt—I am pinched.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### COUNTY HAS 245 DIVORCES.

Beaumont, Tex., Aug. 28.—The federal employees of the census department who have been gathering statistics of divorces in this county found there had been 1245 divorces filed since 1887. Two hundred and eleven were dismissed or withdrawn or refused, and 175 are still pending, four hundred and twenty-three were based on cruelty, 148 on desertion, 150 on adultery, 11 for non-support, eight for felony and others for scattering causes. There were 4059 marriages in the twenty years covered.

ORIGIN OF "THE DICKENS."

"Oh, go to the dickens!" "What the dickens you got ter do with it!" and similar remarks including "dickens" are classed among cursory expressions—or cuss words. Modest, well-mannered women who have not mingled with the world too recklessly are content with "plague take it" and "confound it;" but a real, old-fashioned, vigorous "damn" is common enough nowadays among those of the fair sex who know a thing or two and are somewhat advanced. It is the most singular that the explosive "dickens" is almost universally associated with Charles Dickens; and I have often seen it capitalized by the ignorant in honor of the renowned author.

Shakespeare wrote "The Merry Wives of Windsor" in 1600—about two and a half centuries before the author of "Mr. Pickwick" became a world celebrity; and in that comedy Mrs. Page is made to remark: "I can't tell what the dickens his name is." The word "dickens" means the "deuce." "Go to the deuce" is as common as "Go to the dickens." And it may please all the Dicksons, Dickens, Dicksons, Dickensons, Dickensens, Dickens, Dickensons, etc., to know that their names are derived from the original little bit of profanity used by grand ladies in the court of Elizabeth, and by Good Queen Bess herself, the equivalent of "the deuce"—that is, "the dickens."—New York Press.

### WASTE AND WAIST.

"Do you utilize the waste product in your business, sir?"

"Oh, yes. We make corsets."

"John?"

"Yes, sir."

"Be sure to tell me when it is 4 o'clock."

"Yes, sir."

"Don't forget it. I promised to meet my wife at 2:50 in the drug store across the street, and she'll be provoked if I'm not there when she comes."—Judge.

WHEN BUYING HARNESS.

Sadie or repair at the Paducah Harness and Saddle Co., you are getting the best. 204 Kentucky avenue.

FOR RENT OR SALE.

Eleven room house on South Sixth street between Clark and Washington. Newly painted and in good condition. Apply to H. A. Petter.

FOR RENT—Two six room cottages 502 and 506 North Seventh street. All modern conveniences. Furnished if desired. Phone 2368.

AFTER FRIDAY, August 30, you can get Ham, Cheese, Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal and Hamburger sandwiches at 111 1-2 South Third street.

FOR SALE—Pony and buggy, either separately or together. Apply to S. A. Hill, at Sun office, or telephone 964.

LOST—Child's small gold bracelet on car or at Wallace park. Please return to this office and receive reward.

A PRIVATE family in the West End will accept two or three desirable people for meals after September 15. Address X, care The Sun.

WANTED—Board and rooms for bottle blowers, in vicinity of Glass Factory. Inquire Paducah Glass company.

CLEANING AND PRESSING neatly done. Satisfaction guaranteed. Work called for and delivered. One trial is all I ask. James Duffy, South Ninth street, near Broadway. Phone 462-a.

Prompt attention to this will save property owners additional cost.

STEWART DICK, Assessor.

Office, Room 9, City Hall.

Approved:

D. A. Yelser, Mayor.

Office Columbia Building.

With Dr. J. Q. Taylor.

Phones—Residence, Palmer House Office. Both phones 47.

Hours—10 to 12; 4:30 to 5:30; 7 to 8; Sunday, 10 to 12.

DR. MILTON BOARD

Office Columbia Building.

With Dr. J. Q. Taylor.

Phones—Residence, Palmer House Office. Both phones 47.

Hours—10 to 12; 4:30 to 5:30; 7 to 8; Sunday, 10 to 12.

## HEALTH MEANS STRENGTH

### Strength Brings Results

At this season of the year the Horse, Cow, Sheep, Hog and Hen are weak from their efforts during spring and long, hot summer days.

# Woman's Nightmare

The critical ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so fraught with dread, pain, suffering and danger, that the very thought of it fills her with apprehension and horror. There is no necessity for the reproduction of life to be either painful or dangerous. The use of **Mother's Friend** so prepares the system for the coming event that it is safely passed without any danger. This great and wonderful remedy is always applied externally, and has carried thousands of women through the trying crisis without suffering.

Send for free book containing information of priceless value to all expectant mothers.

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

# Mother's Friend

## BOY FALLS THROUGH AIR SHAFT

**Little Bennie Weiner Turns Somersault Into the Cellar—Not Seriously Hurt.**

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 2.—Bennie Weiner, 8 years old, who lives in the five-story tenement house at 17 Monroe street, fell five stories through the air shaft, turned a couple of somersaults on the way down, and sustained no injury save slight contusions about his face and head. Bennie climbed the step-ladder through the skylight to seek air on the roof and get out of the crowd of children and pushcarts. He played about the roof for almost an hour.

Each time Bennie passed the opening leading from the airshaft he found a welcome breeze flowing through it. Growing tired from his play, the little fellow went over and sat down on the edge of the air shaft opening. Something in the cellar below made Bennie turn quickly. He lost his balance and fell head foremost through the shaft. His little body turned completely over. Bennie says it must have been three times, and his head hit a frail shelf outside one of the windows.

The boy landed on his feet in the cellar. His screams as he fell brought many of the people in the big tenement to their windows. A number of women occupants of the place became hysterical as they saw the little form shooting through the air. When finally he was picked up in the cellar Bennie laughed pleasantly. Two or three cuts, slight ones, were the only marks that Bennie bore as a result of his plunge. Ambulance Surgeon Fleming of St. Catherine's hospital was called, but he could find nothing serious the matter with the lad, who went upstairs again with his mother.

## Beaten Englishmen.

Is our glorious pre-eminence in the fields of sport departing from us? Certainly the portents are unfavorable. Young gentlemen from "down under" or from the land of the wooden nutmeg are coming over and carrying into captivity a large number of trophies that were wont to find a resting place in English homes.

Only last week, at Henley, certain of King Leopold's subjects proved too good for Leander in the grand challenge cup. In recent years we have seen American jockeys crouched somewhere in the neighborhood of horses' shoulders in positions that seemed to justify the late Charles Darwin, securing triumph after triumph on our courses, until a revela-

tion of some of their home-made business habits led the stewards of the jockey club to ask them to find some other means of livelihood.

"Muddled oats" of strange complexion but undeniable gifts have wrought havoc on our football fields, and to crown our sorrows the "largest circulation of any penny morning paper" seems likely to devote to a discussion of our national shortcomings.—Illustrated London News.

## A Rendezvous.



### During the First Act.

Slowly, imperceptibly, almost sneakingly, as the lights were turned down and the play began, he slid his hand along the back of the seat in which she sat.

Then he leaned toward her and whispered:

"Laura," he said, between his set teeth. "I'll button up that gap in the back of your waist this time, but when you want anything of this kind done again you'll ask me to do it before we leave the house, or, by gosh, you'll reach around and button it yourself."

Whereat Mrs. Ferguson merely glared at her husband and said nothing.

"It was one of these personally conducted tours."

"And how are they?"

"All to the good. Postcards were brought to us at every town. Often we didn't have to leave the train."—Houston Chronicle.

God is not in the closet if He is not on the street.

Nursing sorrow is raising sin.

# WANTED!

Young Men and Women for positions of trust, where intelligent service will be appreciated and paid for—

Experienced Men and Women for positions requiring ability and tact—

People of All Ages, of all talents, of divers abilities, for suitable lines of employment—

Used Things—such as Pianos, Organs, Every Sort of Musical Instrument, Writing Machines, Cash Registers, Store and Office Fixtures, Talking Machines, Books, Engravings, Post Cards, Stamp Collections, Rugs, Carpets, Furniture of every kind—

Horses and Carriages, trucks, business wagons, bicycles, guns, cameras, fishing tackle, automobiles—

Real Estate—lots, plots, acres, leaseholds, equities, houses, flats, apartments, stores—

Instruction in painting, singing, the violin and piano, short-hand, accounting, correspondence, language, dancing—

Places to Live—houses, apartments, furnished rooms, boarding places where life is interesting.

These are some of the thousands of people and things that are "wanted" in this city just now, and if you can fill any of these "wants"

## INQUIRE OF THE PUBLIC

Through a SUN Want Advertisement.

## SPECIAL PROGRAMS

Are Arranged For Every Day and Night.

## AT THE KENTUCKY STATE FAIR

There Will Be Something Doing All the Time—Interesting and Instructive Features.

Are you a citizen of Kentucky, a member of any fraternal organization, a school child, a citizen of Southern Indiana, a German-American, an Irish-American, a laborer, an editor, or a militiaman? If so, you are specially provided for in the list of special nights and special days arranged in the program of the Kentucky State Fair to be held in Louisville Sept. 16 to 21. If you are not to be included in any of these classes, you will be taken care of on Everybody's Day. The State Fair management has arranged most interesting special days and special nights. These are enumerated as follows:

## SPECIAL DAYS.

COL. W. W. HITE, President Louisville Board of Trade, General Chairman.

MONDAY, SEPT. 16—SCHOOL CHILDREN'S DAY.

C. B. Nordeman, Member Louisville School Board, Chairman.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 17—FRATERNAL DAY.

R. S. Brown, President Louisville Commercial Club, Chairman.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18—LOUISVILLE DAY.

Geo. G. Fetter, Director Louisville Board of Trade, Chairman.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 19—KENTUCKY DAY.

Lew B. Brown of Harrodsburg, President Kentucky Press Association, Chairman.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 20—SOUTHERN INDIANA DAY.

Adam Heimberger, President New Albany Commercial Club, Chairman.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 21—EVERYBODY'S DAY.

Everybody, Chairman.

## SPECIAL NIGHTS.

J. V. BECKMANN, Manager Retail Merchants' Association, General Chairman.

MONDAY, SEPT. 16—GERMAN-AMERICAN NIGHT.

F. W. Keisker, Chairman.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 17—IRISH-AMERICAN NIGHT.

—Those McGahees, Chairman.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18—LABOR DAY.

John Young, President Louisville Federation of Labor, Chairman.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 19—PRESS NIGHT.

Young E. Allison, Chairman.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 20—MILITARY NIGHT.

Col. W. B. Haldeman, Colonel Commanding First Kentucky Regiment, Chairman.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 21—FAREWELL NIGHT.

Smith T. Bailey, Chairman.

Of all these, Kentucky Day is expected to be the banner one of the great State Fair week. Mr. Brown, a President of the Kentucky Press Association, has named as his associates on the Kentucky Day Committee many of the State's most prominent newspaper men. This committee will arrange several big excursions to be run into Louisville on that day.

On the night of Kentucky Day, special attention is to be given to the editors, as the name of the night indicates. Colonel Young E. Allison, than whom there is no better known editor in the state, is chairman of Press Night, and will see that members of the tripod are handled in a way that will make their visit an oasis in the desert of pencil-pushing life.

One of the most beautiful sights of the Fair will be that of ten thousand school children waving flags on the grand stand the opening day. A special rate of ten cents for admission has been made for all school children on this date.

On Fraternal Day lodges and societies of every character will have an inning. A big tent is to be provided for all organizations taking part, and here visitors may be received, welcomed and registered. Col. Brown is planning some interesting drills by uniform ranks of different organizations.

Mr. Heimberger is calling upon the commercial organizations of Southern Indiana, as well as the editors of that section, to make Southern Indiana Day one that will be a credit to that progressive section.

The German-Americans and Irish-Americans will fittingly celebrate on the two special nights named in their honor, while Wednesday evening will give to the laboring element an excellent chance to show its strength.

There will be no night, however, more attractive than that given over to military organizations. It is planned to have an exhibition drill and dress parade on the track in front of the grand stand on that evening. The glare of the arc lights and the glow of the incandescents, upon bayonets, epaulets and buttons, will present a most attractive picture.

Everybody's Day is for everybody who could not come on any other day, as well as for everybody who has come on every other day. It will have an excellent finale in the evening, when Chairman Bailey has planned a gorgeous program.

The avenue, both sides of which are to be lined with amusements secured for the State Fair, has been dubbed "The Stretch." It will have the biggest and best amusement features of the year, the first under the wire.

Waiter (in restaurant)—Would you like a plate of green turtle soup, sir?

Uncle Hiram—Gosh! no. Ef yew ain't got no ripe turtle soup, I don't want any.—Chicago News.

## Member of a Great New York Family Sees and Talks With Spooks

New York, Sept. 2.—Edward Ward Vanderbilt, whose daughter, Mervina, says he is so dominated by his second wife, Mary S. Pepper, the professional spiritualist, that he is incompetent to manage his own affairs, testified today that he had given his wife a large share of his fortune. He told of presenting his wife with two houses in the last four months, one as a birthday remembrance, the other as a wedding gift. The value of both he estimated at \$18,500. Yet his annual income, he said, was only \$4,000.

Mr. Vanderbilt also expressed belief in the spiritualistic existence of "Bright Eyes," who in the flesh was an Indian girl, but who at present controls his wife. "Bright Eyes," he said, had brought him messages from his dead wife, to whom he said he was still married in spirit. "Bright Eyes" had even written him letters from Europe thanking him for fruit and candy, a locket and chain, which he had presented her in the person of Mrs. Pepper.

And lifting the curtain still higher over the world of the supernatural, Mr. Vanderbilt explained the moods, habits and customs of disembodied souls, for instance, how they keep constant watch and ward upon the doings of poor human beings.

There was as much rivalry among spirits in keeping tab on things down here below, he said, as among business men who compete for trade. Spirits have their wrangles, disagreements, debates and all that. Now and then they fall to fighting, hammering each other in a way that would make the feathers fly, if spirits only wore feathers.

Mr. Vanderbilt's examination took place in Brooklyn before a commission, consisting of Herbert Ketcham, a lawyer; Dr. Henry A. Farpaun, a physician, and Hubert G. Taylor, a banker. Throughout the grilling fire to which he was subjected, the witness appeared as calm as if in quiet communion with one of the spirits, of whose performances he spoke with such familiarity. Asked about his wife, he said:

"I worshipped her and still worship her in spirit. She died in my arms. I was overwhelmed with grief at the departure of her body, but knew that her soul was still with me. It is still with me yet. Two souls constitute a marriage and there should be only one such marriage. Her soul is with me perpetually."

"Then why did you marry Mrs. Pepper?"

"Simply for companionship. A man should have his companion. Companionship in the flesh is necessary to every man, but marriage of the soul comes only once."

Mr. Vanderbilt said that his first wife had been a firm believer in spiritualism. She had attended many meetings with him.

Mr. Vanderbilt gave clear answers to questions as to the functions of mediums and controlling spirits. He told with great detail of the meetings he had had attended with his former wife.

"And what did you see at these meetings?"

"Manifestations of an unknown power. I have seen tables tip. I have heard rappings in answer to questions put to the dead."

"Do you believe in the transference of thought from one spirit to another?"

"I do. It is on the principle of the wireless telegraph. Vibrations are sent off by one soul, which are received by another if it be in harmony with the first."

"Have you ever tried the vedanta philosophy?"

"I have. It teaches of breathing in rhythm and makes the blood flow faster, the brain clearer and more sensitive to thought transference. To breathe in rhythm you draw in the air in two or three breaths and then exhale in the same way. This philosophy also teaches that you can make the mind more sensitive by breathing in one nostril and out the other."

"What is a yogi?"

"A yogi," responded the witness, instantly recognizing a term taken from the occult teachings of a certain Hindoo sect, "is one who has obtained complete control of his body and, accordingly, of his spirit. I would fain yogi myself."

In telling of spirit communications received by Dr. Temple, the witness said that the spirit which controlled their medium was that of Thunder Cloud, an Indian chief. These words

are some of the thousands of people and things that are "wanted" in this city just now, and if you can fill any of these "wants"

## CITY TRANSFER CO.

Now located at  
Olauber's Stable.

We are ready for all kinds of hauling.

TELEPHONE 499

## YOUR FUTURE

may look bright and prosperous—but a "calm always precedes a storm." Prepare for the storm in your life—for the time when you will need money—there is only one way to do it—save, and you will be sure of the future.

Start today—a dollar will do it.

We pay 4 per cent interest on all savings accounts if left with us six months or longer.

**Mechanics and Farmers Savings Bank**  
210 Broadway

## The Best Carriage Service in Paducah.

You get handsome, well appointed carriages when I serve you. We give prompt personal attention at all times.

**HARRY ANDERSON, PHONE 915**

## We Use the King of All Bosom Ironers...Why?

First—Because it irons smoothly, not rough.

Second—The button holes or stud holes match.

Third—Negligee shirts with buttons are ironed perfectly and without injury.

Fourth—It irons either stiff or plaited bosoms like new, and the "hump" so often seen is missing.

No other like it in West Kentucky. Satisfy yourself by sending us your laundry.

## STAR LAUNDRY

Both Phones 200. 120 North Fourth St.</

## DOCTORS MISTAKES

It is often to be buried six feet under ground. But many times women call on their family physicians, suffering as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous prostration, another with pain here and there, and in many cases, the physicians call on themselves and their easy-going or over-busy doctor, separate diseases, for which he assumes them to be such, prescribes his pills and potions. In reality, they are all only symptoms caused by some uterine disease. The physician, ignorant of the cause of such ills, prescribes a treatment until large bills are sent in, suffering patients no better, but adding to the wrong treatment, but probably worse. A proper medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, directed to the cause would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms and saving the world ahead of prolonged misery. It has been well said, that "a disease known is half cured."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots, in perfect harmony in its effects in every condition of the female system.

As a soothing and strengthening nervous "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance and other distressing nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon jitters and other diseases of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take a candy.

## My Rosary.

The coin I spent on thee, dear heart, O, that it might come back to me! I count it over while the tear drops start—

O, Hully gee!

You came to me an angel rare, When all my soul with grief was wrung;

You came and gave your sympathy for fair— And I got stung!

O, memories, why don't you turn Away—and let me forget my loss! I wonder if us dolls will ever learn— It makes me cross,

Sweetheart, It makes me cross!

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9:30 a. m., yesterday and noon today, a bilious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at all druggists a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

## Romance in Modern Trade.

The fact that a man today can sit down in a restaurant overlooking the Thames embankment, or at a table under the trees at the edge of the Tiergarten, and dine on fresh salmon brought from the waters of California, Oregon and Alaska, shows graphically how industrial efficiency has given romance to modern trade. —London Ocean.

**AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION**  
Is worth a pound of cure. There are many poor sufferers, consumptives who are hopeless of getting well—when they had taken care of themselves, would now have a cure. Dr. Ballard's Horehound Syrup will cure that cough. Mrs. S.—, Great Falls, Montana, writes: "I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my family for years—my children now come with coughs—Sob, by H. Oehlschlaeger, Lang Bros. and C. O. Ripley.

The Sun want ads. for results.

## NEW STATE HOTEL

METROPOLIS, ILL.

D. A. Bailey, Prop.

Newest and best hotel in the city. Rates \$2.00. Two large sample rooms, Bath rooms, Electric Lights the only centrally located Hotel in the city.

COMMERCIAL PATRONAGE SOUGHT.

EVANSVILLE, PADUCAH AND CAIRO LINE.  
(Incorporated)



(Daily Except Sunday.)

Steamers Joe Fowler and John S. Hopkins, leave Paducah for Evansville and way landings at 11 a. m. Special excursion rate now in effect from Paducah to Evansville and return, \$1.00. Elegant music on the boat. Tablet—unparalleled.

## STEAMER DICE FOWLER

Leaves Paducah for Cairo and way landings at 8 a. m. sharp, daily, except Sunday. Special excursion rate now in effect from Paducah to Cairo and return, with or without meal and room. Good music and tablet unsurpassed.

For further information apply to S. A. Fowler, General Pass. Agent, or G. Fowler, City Pass. Agent, or Fowler-Crumbaugh & Co., office Both phones No. 12.

## THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

By CHARLES KLEIN.

A Story of American Life Novelized From the Play by ARTHUR HORNBLOW.

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(Continued from last issue.)

## CHAPTER XVI.

**W**HEN Shirley reached her room she broke down completely. She threw herself upon a sofa and burst into a fit of violent sobbing. After all, she was only a woman, and the ordeal through which she had passed would have taxed the strongest powers of endurance. She had borne up courageously while there remained the faintest chance that she might succeed in moving the financier to pity, but now that all hopes in that direction were shattered and she herself had been ordered harshly from the house, like any ordinary malefactor, the reaction set in, and she gave way freely to her long pent-up anguish and distress. Nothing now could save her father, not even this journey to Washington which she determined to take nevertheless; for, according to what Stott had said, the senate was to take a vote that very night.

She looked at the time—11 o'clock. She had told Mr. Ryde that she would leave his house at once, but on reflection it was impossible for a girl alone to seek a room at that hour. It would be midnight before she could get her things packed. No, she would stay another night at the hotel until morning and then take the first train to Washington. There was still a chance that the vote might be delayed, in which case she might yet succeed in winning over some of the senators. She began to gather her things together and was thus engaged when she heard a knock at her door.

"Who's there?" she called out. "It's I," replied a familiar voice.

Shirley went to the door and opening it found Jefferson on the threshold. He made no attempt to enter, nor did she invite him in. He looked tired and worn.

"Can I do anything for you, miss?" inquired the maid. Shirley was as popular with the servants as with the rest of the household.

"No," answered Shirley, "there are only a few things to go in my suit case. Will you please have a cab here in half an hour?"

The maid was about to go when she suddenly thought of something she had forgotten. She held out an envelope which she had left lying on the tray.

"Oh, miss, Mr. Jorkins said to give you this and master wanted to see you as soon as you had finished your breakfast."

"Of course, you're not going to night," he asked anxiously. "My father did not mean to-night."

"No, Jeff," she said wearily; "not to-night. It's a little too late. I did not realize it. Tomorrow morning, early."

He seemed reassured and held out his hand.

"Good night, dearest. You're a brave girl. You made a splendid fight."

"It didn't do much good," she replied in a disheveled, listless way.

"But it set him thinking," rejoined Jefferson. "No one ever spoke to my father like that before." It did him good. He's still marching up and down the library, chewing the cud!"

Noticing Shirley's tired face and her eyes, with great black circles underneath, he stopped short.

"Now, don't do any more packing to-night," he said. "Go to bed, and in the morning I'll come up and help you. Good night!"

He went downstairs, and after doing some more packing she went to bed. But it was hours before she got to sleep, and then she dreamed that she was in the senate chamber and that she saw Ryde suddenly rise and denounce himself before the astonished senators as a purveyor and traitor to his country, while she returned to Masaquapea with the glad news that her father was acquitted.

Meantime a solitary figure remained in the library, pacing to and fro like a lost soul in purgatory. Mrs. Ryde had returned from the play and gone to bed, serenely oblivious of the drama in real life that had been enacted at home. The servants locked the house for the night, and still John Burkett Ryde walked the floor of his sanctum, and late into the small hours of the morning the watchman going his lonely rounds saw a light in the library and the restless figure of his employer sharply silhouetted against the white blinds.

For the first time in his life John Ryde realized that there was something in the world beyond self. He had seen with his own eyes the sacrifice a daughter will make for the father she loves, and he asked himself what manner of a man that father could be to inspire such devotion in his child. He probed into his own heart and conscience and reviewed his past career. He had been phenomenally successful, but he had not been happy. He had more money than he knew what to do with, but the pleasures of the domestic circle, which he saw other men enjoy, had been denied to him. Was he himself to blame? Had his insensate craving for gold and power led him to neglect those other things in life which contribute more truly to man's happiness? In other words, was his life a mistake? Yes, it was true what this girl charged—he had been merciless and unscrupulous in his dealing with his fellow man. It was true that hardly a dollar of his vast fortune had been honestly earned. It was true that it had been wrung from the people by fraud and trickery. He had craved for power, yet now he had tasted it, what a hollow joy it was, after all! The public hated and despised him. Even his so called friends and business associates toadied to him merely because they feared him. And this judge—this father he had persecuted and ruined—what a better man and citizen he was! How much more worthy of a child's love and of the esteem of the world!

What had Judge Rossmore done, after all, to deserve the frightful punishment the amalgamated interests had caused him to suffer? If he had block

I should never have known you intended to leave us. My boy's going—you're going—every one's deserting me!"

Mrs. Ryde was not accustomed to such prolonged flights of oratory, and she sank exhausted on a chair, her eyes filling with tears.

"Did they tell you who I am—the daughter of Judge Rossmore?" demanded Shirley.

It had been a shock to Mrs. Ryde that morning when Jefferson burst into his mother's room before she was up and acquainted her with the events of the previous evening. The news that the Miss Green whom she had grown to love was really the Miss Rossmore of whose relations with Jefferson her husband stood in such dread was far from affecting the financier's wife as it had Ryde himself.

To the mother's simple and ingenuous mind, free from prejudice and ulterior motive, the girl's character was more important than her name, and certainly she could not blame her son for loving such a woman as Shirley.

Of course, it was unfortunate for Jefferson that his father felt this bitterness toward Judge Rossmore, for she herself could hardly have wished for a more sympathetic daughter-in-law.

She had not seen her husband since the previous evening at dinner, so was in complete ignorance as to what he thought of this new development, but the mother sighed as she thought how happy it would make her to see Jefferson happily married to the girl of his own choice, and in her heart she still entertained the hope that her husband would see it that way and thus prevent their son from leaving them as he threatened.

(To be continued in next issue.)

## A Humane Appeal.

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 West Main street, says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully

comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at all druggists. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

## The Smelts Were Biting.

John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts, third of that name, who died about ten years ago, was very fond of fishing, and not especially fond of his legal profession.

One day, the story runs, in which he was counsel was down for trial in a Massachusetts court. Mr. Adams did not make his appearance, but sent a letter to the judge. That worthy gentleman read and then postponed the case with the announcement:

"Mr. Adams is detained on important business."

It was afterward learned by a colleague of Adams that the letter read as follows:

"Dear Judge: For the sake of old Izak Walton, please continue my case till Friday. The smelts are biting, and I can't leave."—New York Times.

## Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama canal. Many are restrained, however, by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters, who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarial influence with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison, too, biliousness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by all druggists. 50c.

## A Modern Joshua.

United States Judge Emery Speer, of the southern district of Georgia, recently had before his court a typical Georgia mountaineer on the charge of illicit distilling.

"What's your name?" demanded the eminent jurist.

"Joshua, judge," drawled the prisoner.

"Joshua, who made the sun stand still?" smiled the judge, in amusement at the laconic answer.

"No, sir, Joshua, who made the moon shine," answered the quick-witted mountaineer.

And it is needless to say that Judge Speer made the sentence as light as he possibly could, saying to his friends in telling the story that wit like that deserved some recompence.

## The Touch That Heals.

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles, it has no equal. Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c.

"I wish I knew how to make a barrel of money."

"I'll tell you how."

"How?"

"Send a keg in advertising?"—Washington Herald.

It isn't easy for a man to keep cool when it is up to him to choose between the frying pan and the fire man.

## THE RAID ON MINERVA ISLAND.

[Original.]

"Boat, ahoy! Any harbor on that island?"

"Yes, but you can't go in there."

"Why not?"

"That's Minerva Island. Occupied and managed by women. They don't allow any men there. Got guns mounted to protect the channel."

"Old girls or young ones?"

"Mostly young ones."

That was enough for the yachtsmen. A council was held, and it was determined to make a conquest of Minerva Island or die in the attempt. There were Lynn Pomeroy, Truly Miller, Reid Scarborough and Henry Ruddock. They had all been graduated the preceding June in the same class at college, and Pomeroy, the wealthy one of the lot, had invited the rest for a summer cruise on his yacht, the Vulcan. Ten minutes after the council broke up they sailed between two points of land up toward the harbor. They had not gone far before a boat put off from shore manned by six girls in white, with blue sailor collars and blue tam-o'-shanter hats with white bands. They came alongside the yacht, and one in the stern politely requested the party to keep off. Pomeroy bowed nearly to the deck and declared that he had come to make an inspection of Minerva Island and write up an account of it for the benefit of the women of America who were interested in it. He was informed that this would not be permitted. Then, with a warning to proceed no farther, the boat was pulled away. The yacht sailed on up the channel between two forts. Suddenly a dozen girls in each fort sprang to the guns, and two shots were fired simultaneously. One cut away the yacht's bowsprit; the other put a hole amidships.

This looked serious. The wreckage forward occasioned a loss of control, and the yacht drifted down stern foremost.

As soon as possible the anchor was dropped, and the Vulcan remained hors de combat half a mile below the forts. Not having guns aboard, an offensive move was impracticable.

Soon after dark Henry Ruddock, a scaperglass of the first order and the crack lar of his class in college, bid adieu to his shipmates and, plunging into the water, struck out for the shore. He got within a few yards of it when he gave a cry for help. A boat put out from a landing, and, following his cries, he was rescued. Taken ashore and revived, he was asked to explain.

"Those men on the yacht," he gasped, "are a set of devils. Just because I advocated letting you young ladies alone they pitched me overboard, knowing I couldn't swim a stroke."

"The wretches!" exclaimed the girls at once.

"How I got as far as I did I don't know. Permit me to thank you young ladies for my life."

The last words were spoken in a tremulous voice, and the girls simultaneously exclaimed:

"Poor fellow!"

Nothing was heard aboard the yacht of the man who had been "thrown overboard." He was treated kindly by the owners and defenders of Minerva Island and at once started a violent love affair (concealed, of course) with the captain of the battery. The next evening Truly Miller was pulled in the dingy under cover of the darkness past the forts up to the main dock near where were the principal buildings of the community. He, too, was "pitched overboard" and, reaching the dock, asked the first woman he met to take him at once before the governor of the island. The governor scowled, and Miller told his story. He had swum ashore to inform the ladies that the men on the yacht were intending to tow the yacht past the forts at midnight with the dingy. He had protested, but without avail, and had then resolved to spoil the game.

# PITTSBURG COAL CO.

## Genuine Pittsburg Coal

Lump, per bushel . . . 16c Nut, per bushel . . . 15c

Office 126 Broadway. Both Phones 3.

### mighty pitcher southpaw davis

#### He Shuts Out Metropolis Boys Without Mercy.

#### Score Is Twelve To Nothing and Mur- ray Lad in Box Does Won- derful Work.

#### SCORES IN THE BIG LEAGUE.

With nearly faultless support and encouragement from many fans it was discussed an important matter with the head of one of the departments a negro preacher walked into the room.

As the preacher entered Mr. Morris said: "Well, Sam, what can I do for you?"

"We thought you might help us," said the preacher. "We have not come to you before."

"No, but lots of others have," said Mr. Morris.

The negro sighed and folding up his papers turned to leave the room. As he went Mr. Morris watched him and called him back as he reached the door.

"Where is your place?" he said. "Is it a big red brick building on Dearborn street?" The man replied in the affirmative.

"All right," said Mr. Morris. "You tell your folks that I will stop in there some day, and if it is any good I will give something."

The next day Mr. Morris called, saw the place and sent them \$1,000.

"Any young man can become rich if he earns \$5 a month and saves."

This was the philosophy which Mr. Morris often rehearsed for the benefit of men who wanted to know how to amass wealth. But he always added, with a smile:

"But the saving is the important part."

"I began my career at a wage of \$5 a month and my board," he would say. "I had saved \$35 at the end of the first year, and then I went into business for myself."

"Young man, it is the easiest thing in the world, this making money. All you need is resolution to spend less than you make and a cheerful disposition that will permit no discouragement to turn you aside from your purpose."

"Now, go to work and aim for the highest place in your business. You can get there if you honestly try. But whatever you do, do honestly."

One day an old stock raiser, who had dealt with Mr. Morris for years, came to Chicago with a trainload of poor, underfed cattle. The old man was pretty nearly "down and out" and didn't even have enough money to get home on. He tried to sell his cattle all over the yards, but no one would buy them. Finally he went to "Nels" Morris.

"I can't buy those cattle," said Mr. Morris. "They are way below the market and you couldn't get within fifteen cents of the market price for them."

"Take 'em for twenty-five cents less than the market," said the stock raiser, but Morris said: "No, if I give you less than the market you'll think I'm skinning you, and I don't want that. Weigh 'em up, boys, and I'll take them at the market price."

A story is told that on one occasion a commission merchant "fell down" on his contract with Mr. Morris and the latter was about to enforce it when the merchant sent his seventeen-year-old boy to interview the packer.

"Father couldn't help it," said the

boy to Mr. Morris, and the latter, putting his hand on the boy's head, said: "I don't know about that, but for your sake I'll call it off."

"A boy who took honors at Yale ought to be a successful man," Mr. Morris once said to a young man he met casually.

"I am glad to hear you say that," was the response, "but I would hardly expect it from a man who is known as 'self-made.'"

"Why one of the things I most deeply regret is that I did not go to one of those great schools. When I came from Europe I was thirteen years old and had to go to work for a man who was unsympathetic and unkind. Traveling through the New England states, I used to sit down by the road and watch the boys coming out of the schools and wonder if they were, like my notion of those across the water, all of them princes."

"I liked to think of the time I could stop work and go to school. You have been to one of the best of them. Come to see me when you can."

"If 'Nels' Morris ate a piece of beef steak he could tell you from what part of the country came the steer from which it was cut." This comment was made by one of the old stockmen at the "yards," who had known Mr. Morris for years. While it may not be literally true, it was nearly so. He knew the stock raisers as no other man.

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### RIVER NEWS

The Bob Dudley will arrive from Nashville Tuesday night or Wednesday morning and leaves at noon Wednesday on return trip.

The Dick Fowler laid up today to give employees an opportunity to enjoy Labor Day.

The Joe Fowler left this morning for Evansville with a good freight trip.

The Cowling made her regular morning trip from Metropolis today.

The Royal arrived on time this morning from Golconda.

The J. B. Richardson ran a colored excursion to Cairo yesterday and had a large crowd.

The Henry Harley and Buttoniff arrived from Nashville Sunday to lay up until a better stage of water.

The Pavonia is in from Tennessee river.

The Blue Spot cleared yesterday for Tennessee river.

The Lyda went to Cumberland river Saturday night late.

Captain Harry Mix, chief engineer on the Dick Fowler, got a leave of absence and went to Swan Lake, Ill., to join his wife.

The City of Savannah passed up last night from St. Louis to Tennessee river.

The City of Saltillo passed out of Tennessee river to St. Louis last night.

The Henrietta got in last night from Tennessee river.

Observations taken at 7 a.m. Gauge reads 10.4, a rise of 0.3 in 24 hours. Wind north. Clear and warm.

S. A. FOWLER.  
Local Observer.

#### Cat Braves the Fire.

The burning of Charles Van Sise's stable and shed in Vesta avenue, near Fulton street, in Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon gave Chief Duff and his men a chance to do something in the way of nature study. The particular object was a scrawny looking cat, who insisted on hanging around throughout all the excitement and mewing pitifully, to the surprise of the firemen and policemen.

Despite the kicks and blows aimed at her by the guardians of the peace, she succeeded finally in breaking through the hose-strewn area to the smoldering building. Even a fierce stream of water turned on her by a grinning fireman failed to do more than swerve her momentarily from her object. Making a quick dash for the ruins, she reappeared shortly carrying a kitten in her mouth, and ran with it to the first dry spot she could find. Another trip followed, and another kitten was brought out. The cat went back, but the crowd were disappointed when she emerged without the expected burden. The cause was revealed later, when Chief Duff went in to "rubber" and found five kittens all dead.—New York Tribune.

As three physicians were gathered around Mr. Morris for an examination preliminary to their consultation Sunday evening, the patient looked from one to the other, and then said with a slight smile:

"I'm in a place now where your brains are worth more than my money."

"Jeff" Davis' Wine Found.

A bottle of wine once owned by Jefferson Davis was found here this week. While Mrs. C. A. Alexander was having cleaned out an old closet which for many years had not been used, she came across several bottles in a far corner of the closet. It was discovered that one of the bottles had been presented to a Washington lady by President Davis on the occasion of his last visit to Washington, when he held the final meeting of the depleted Confederate cabinet in the old Heard House. There was information which had been pasted on one of the bottles to show who the distinguished donor was.—Washington, Ga., Dispatch.

The Happiest Man.

The happiest man in the land today is the successful farmer. He sits under his own vine and fig tree, undisturbed by the maddening noise of the great city. Banks fail railroads go into the hands of receivers, booming towns collapse, all business stagnates. But the wise farmer can snap his fingers at these things. He is the monarch of all he surveys on his broad acres. And the honesty of his boys and the purity of his girls is guarded against temptations, and in them he is giving his country its best manhood and womanhood. The farmer is to be envied, and, if he is not contented with his lot, he is lacking in wisdom.—West Point News.

Even the fickle-minded compositor has set ways.

### NEWS NOTES FROM SUNDAY PAPERS.

#### Dictionary Wisdom.

"Haberdasher" is from the Icelandic "hapurtask" or "hafttask," meaning "havesack" or "trumpery." "Haff" is the Iceland word for oats, and "task" signifies a pocket.

The word "milliner" is from "Miller" — one who imported silks and ribbons from Milan.

"To show the white feather," meaning to prove oneself a coward, is a phrase borrowed from the cockpit.

Game fowls are red and black, but white feathers would naturally appear when there was any cross, and, since the slightest impurity of strain is said to destroy the bird's courage, the half-breeds are not trained for fighting. Long ago it became an adage that any cock would fight on his own rungill, but it must be one without a white feather to fight in the pit.

The correspondent who seeks justification of the phrase "some few" is referred to the New York Sun, which answered a similar query some time since. The Sun reported the finding of "some few" in the English Bible and in Shakespeare, and declared that it had been used "some few thousand of times" by the best English authors.

It added: "The whole pack of English grammar is but a set of fossilized rules and obiter dicta about this wonderful, illimitable and passionately living speech."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

"It must be some consolation to know that you made your late husband happy."

"Oh! yes. Poor George was in heaven till he died."—Illustrated Bits.

"How well Miss Smudgely talks of her travels abroad." "She never has been abroad." "But she knows all about the leading points of interest." "Yes, from picture postals."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Congressman A. O. Stanley delivered an address to a mass meeting of tobacco growers at Hopkinsville in which he dealt largely with the working of the tobacco trust. Among other things he charged the trust with inspiring a recent article in an eastern paper purporting to give a history of the so-called tobacco war in Kentucky and Tennessee.

The announcement is made at the war department that disciplinary measures will be used if necessary to put an end to the use by families of army officers of cars chartered by the government for the transportation of troops.

With the approval of Pope Pius, Monsignor Agius, the apostolic delegate in the Philippines Islands, has confided the religious administration of "some few" in the English Bible and in Shakespeare, and declared that it had been used "some few thousand of times" by the best English authors.

The two ringleaders to six and five years respectively, and several others to three years' imprisonment.

Prince Wilhelm of Sweden in an interview with a party of newspaper men in New York expressed his delight at his reception in America and his admiration of the American people and their institutions.

The high court of justice at Abo has sentenced 40 of the Sveaborg mutineers to four years' penal servitude.

The two ringleaders to six and five years respectively, and several others to three years' imprisonment.

"Have you ever been bankrupt?" asked the counsel.

"I have not."

"Now be careful," admonished the lawyer, with raised finger. "Did you ever stop payment?"

"Yes."

"Ah, I thought we should get at the truth," observed counsel, with an unpleasant smile. "When did this suspension of payment occur?"

"When I had paid all I owed," was the naive reply of the plaintiff.—Success Magazine.

In all races the man's brain averages 10 per cent. heavier than the brain of the woman.

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